

HIGHS AND LOWS

A SECRET JOURNAL GIDEON PALM TREE WROTE



APRIL, 2023.

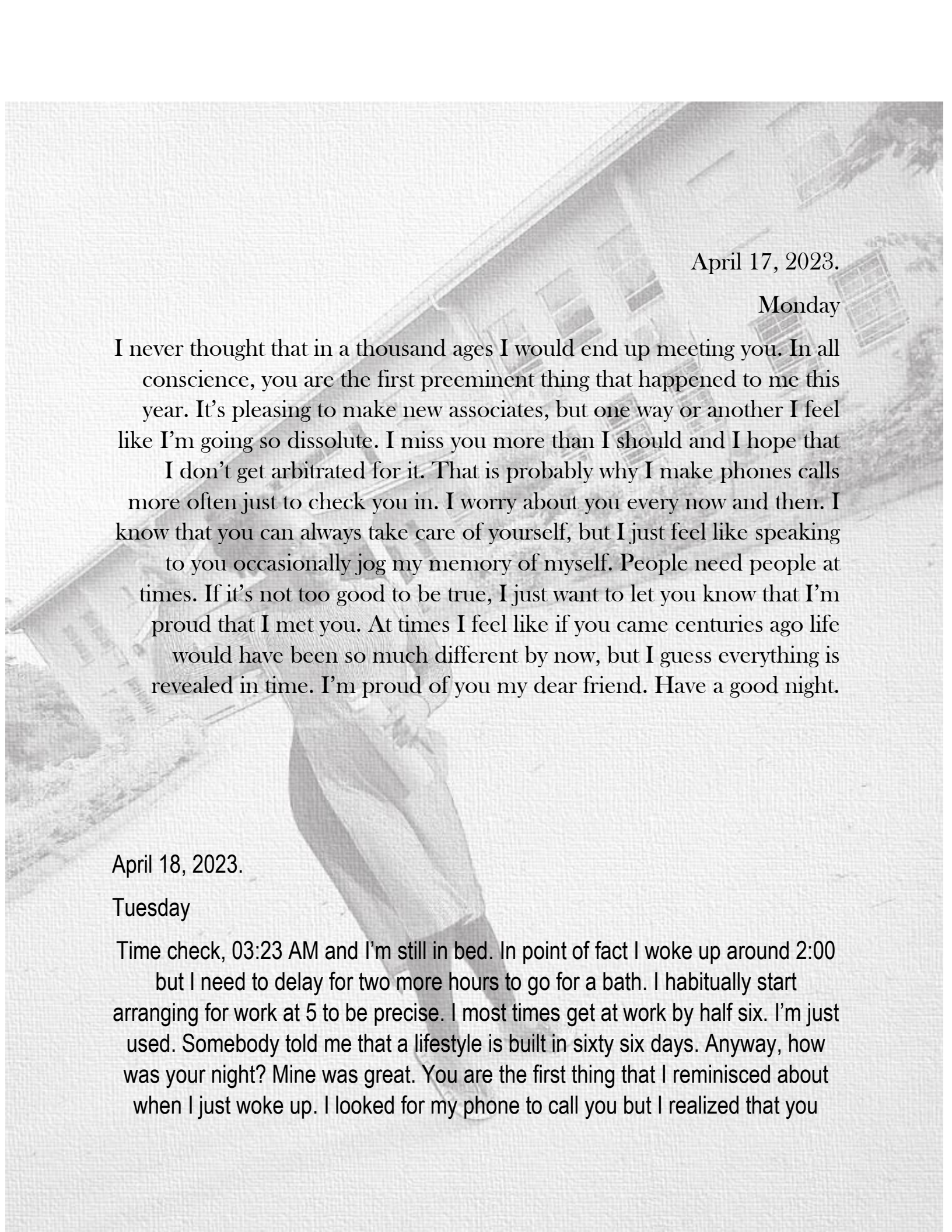
INTRODUCTION

“Life has its own means, and we just strain to fix our own”. I don’t dredge up the first time I assumed this but I have been at all times authentic about it as long as I can reminisce. As persons we envision ourselves in terrific spaces we get not to be at the culmination of the day. But still the fact that we each time try makes it surely worth. I have been speculating from time to time about how I can make myself a delight in place of the world so hostile, and the life which has been always fragile. As luck would have it, I comprehended that bliss is like a fine art. It gets real as real as you gets. But that doesn’t take away the fact that a lot of things about life really hurt. Therefore whatever you decide on, just make sure that you do it for yourself, since when you do, the people you cherish most will still be right there and celebrate with you. And I hope someone who actually loves you would like to see you contented. I would like to see you satisfied. That doesn’t mean my love is true though. A lot of folks would bid to help when it’s sarcastic how they only relief themselves in the course. I’m not an exception. Seeing you happy makes me happy too. That’s the core reason why I care most about you. I just want to make sure that you are good because now it almost means I’m good too. Yes, sometimes to tell where you stand you just need to stare at the people around you. I don’t anticipate that we are together in this, but then this is really for you. I understand that it’s hard to confess when everyone thinks you are alright. I always want to meet you in person and say that, I’m glad that I met you my dear friend.



DEDICATION

I might not get to see you in person, but meeting you made me feel special and I couldn't stop wishing I would say this in person; it doesn't hurt to wait.



April 17, 2023.

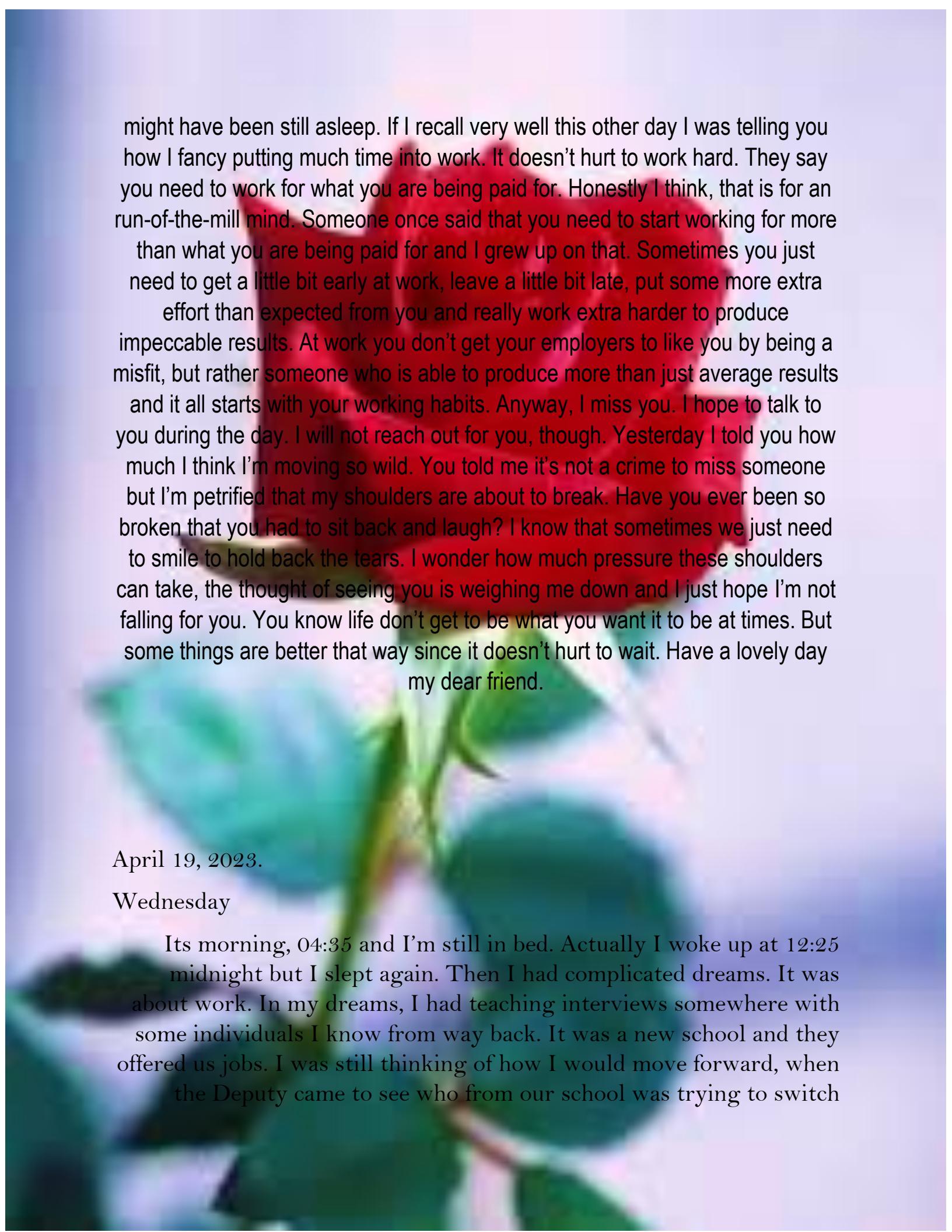
Monday

I never thought that in a thousand ages I would end up meeting you. In all conscience, you are the first preeminent thing that happened to me this year. It's pleasing to make new associates, but one way or another I feel like I'm going so dissolute. I miss you more than I should and I hope that I don't get arbitrated for it. That is probably why I make phone calls more often just to check you in. I worry about you every now and then. I know that you can always take care of yourself, but I just feel like speaking to you occasionally jog my memory of myself. People need people at times. If it's not too good to be true, I just want to let you know that I'm proud that I met you. At times I feel like if you came centuries ago life would have been so much different by now, but I guess everything is revealed in time. I'm proud of you my dear friend. Have a good night.

April 18, 2023.

Tuesday

Time check, 03:23 AM and I'm still in bed. In point of fact I woke up around 2:00 but I need to delay for two more hours to go for a bath. I habitually start arranging for work at 5 to be precise. I most times get at work by half six. I'm just used. Somebody told me that a lifestyle is built in sixty six days. Anyway, how was your night? Mine was great. You are the first thing that I reminisced about when I just woke up. I looked for my phone to call you but I realized that you



might have been still asleep. If I recall very well this other day I was telling you how I fancy putting much time into work. It doesn't hurt to work hard. They say you need to work for what you are being paid for. Honestly I think, that is for an run-of-the-mill mind. Someone once said that you need to start working for more than what you are being paid for and I grew up on that. Sometimes you just need to get a little bit early at work, leave a little bit late, put some more extra effort than expected from you and really work extra harder to produce impeccable results. At work you don't get your employers to like you by being a misfit, but rather someone who is able to produce more than just average results and it all starts with your working habits. Anyway, I miss you. I hope to talk to you during the day. I will not reach out for you, though. Yesterday I told you how much I think I'm moving so wild. You told me it's not a crime to miss someone but I'm petrified that my shoulders are about to break. Have you ever been so broken that you had to sit back and laugh? I know that sometimes we just need to smile to hold back the tears. I wonder how much pressure these shoulders can take, the thought of seeing you is weighing me down and I just hope I'm not falling for you. You know life don't get to be what you want it to be at times. But some things are better that way since it doesn't hurt to wait. Have a lovely day my dear friend.

April 19, 2023.

Wednesday

Its morning, 04:35 and I'm still in bed. Actually I woke up at 12:25 midnight but I slept again. Then I had complicated dreams. It was about work. In my dreams, I had teaching interviews somewhere with some individuals I know from way back. It was a new school and they offered us jobs. I was still thinking of how I would move forward, when the Deputy came to see who from our school was trying to switch

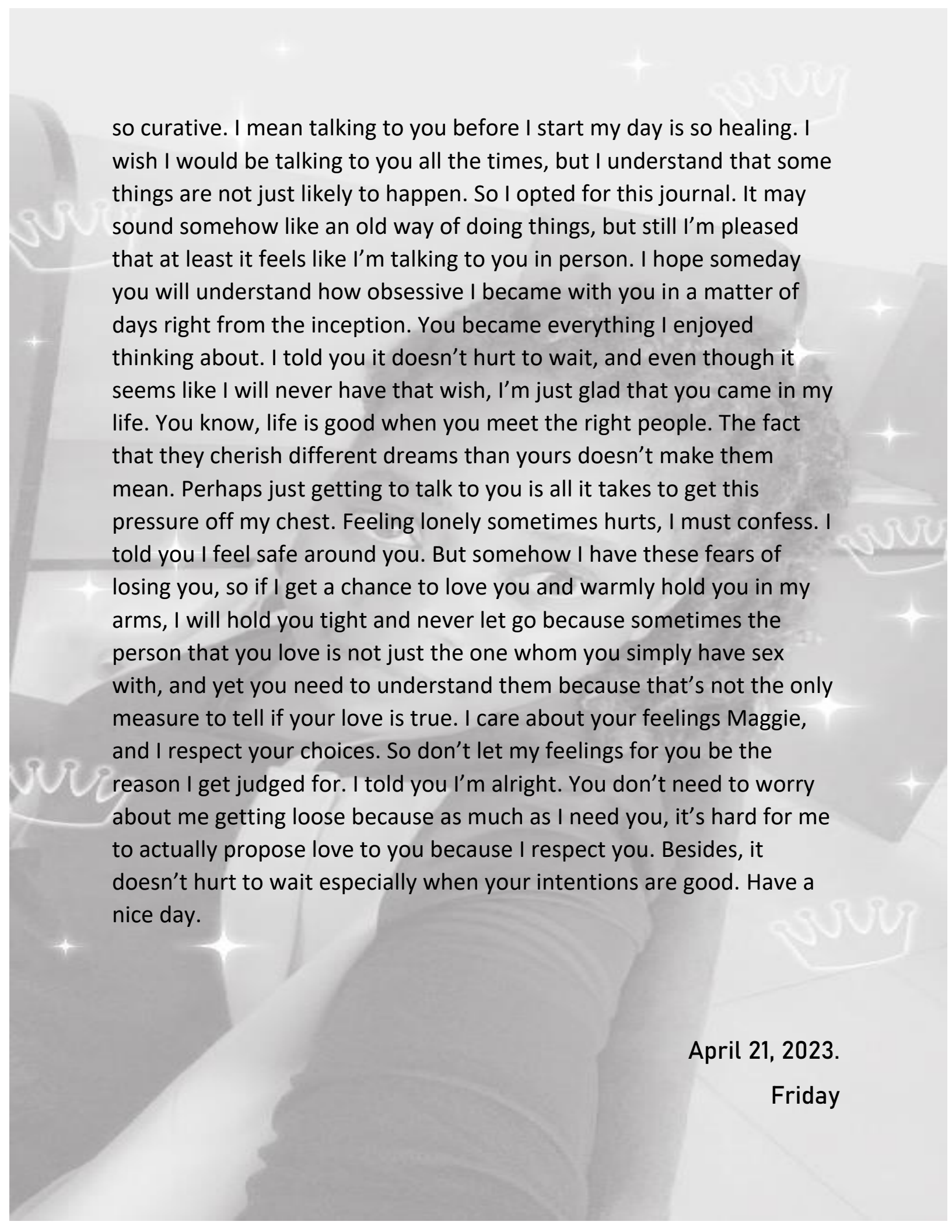
working places. She didn't mind that much about my presence there. I knew she would cover me up. Then she sent for me after sometime. When I got in the car, there was the head and some of the high ranked people at our institution. She gave me money saying, let me give you your bonus first. You are lucky that we did not report to the bosses that you came to do interviews here. Wait, at that school they said I would be teaching standard 8 since they heard the news that I'm a big assert. Look, last time I wrote the head that I will be attending to open distance learning lessons after knocking off from work. Yesterday I told my workmate that I would not be teaching part time classes in standard 8 this term although I postponed that idea of attending ODL classes after work. You see I'm also teaching in standard 6 so I just thought I may need a lot of time. Besides, I have already raised the bar high since I started. There has been positive results, and I'm looking forward to prepare these learners as they approach PSLC examinations.

At the end of the day the head gave me the part time money she received from a learner in my class. So I think that dream was simply my brain trying to process things. Anyway, I hope you are good. Yesterday I missed you a lot. I told myself that I would not check you in but it was hard. That's why I called that evening. Look, I like that what's app profile picture of yours. I never expected that you to show love like that and it really makes me happy. You would laugh if I said that I zoom that picture numerous times a day since it just feels sweet that it's only you who actually did that. I wish you would keep it much longer. Honestly I feel good. Have a good day my dear buddy.

April 20, 2023.

Thursday

Its morning, time check 04:36. I just want to wash four clothes and then take a bath. I can't help talking to you every time I wake up. It just feels



so curative. I mean talking to you before I start my day is so healing. I wish I would be talking to you all the times, but I understand that some things are not just likely to happen. So I opted for this journal. It may sound somehow like an old way of doing things, but still I'm pleased that at least it feels like I'm talking to you in person. I hope someday you will understand how obsessive I became with you in a matter of days right from the inception. You became everything I enjoyed thinking about. I told you it doesn't hurt to wait, and even though it seems like I will never have that wish, I'm just glad that you came in my life. You know, life is good when you meet the right people. The fact that they cherish different dreams than yours doesn't make them mean. Perhaps just getting to talk to you is all it takes to get this pressure off my chest. Feeling lonely sometimes hurts, I must confess. I told you I feel safe around you. But somehow I have these fears of losing you, so if I get a chance to love you and warmly hold you in my arms, I will hold you tight and never let go because sometimes the person that you love is not just the one whom you simply have sex with, and yet you need to understand them because that's not the only measure to tell if your love is true. I care about your feelings Maggie, and I respect your choices. So don't let my feelings for you be the reason I get judged for. I told you I'm alright. You don't need to worry about me getting loose because as much as I need you, it's hard for me to actually propose love to you because I respect you. Besides, it doesn't hurt to wait especially when your intentions are good. Have a nice day.

April 21, 2023.

Friday

Time check, 10:40 AM and I just got at Malangalanga play ground with my colleagues and learners. Its sports day so we normally come here, not every Friday though. We switch the activities from time to time. Anyway, that call we had in the morning just made my day. In fact, when I got at work I told my partner how I like it when people I care about most do what you did. I'm not controlling, so I don't really mind late replies or when people miss my phone calls. I don't own you. You have a life outside me and it can't be fair for me to expect you to treasure me most when I even have no idea what you cherish most as a person. Besides, it's not all the times that people stay around their phones. But I like it when they try to explain why they actually did because it just shows that they really care. Either way I understood, but it just felt different that you explained. Thank you.

06:04 PM

Its late afternoon and I'm in my room listening to Adele. I actually have her three albums. I told you she is my favorite when it comes to rhythms and blues. Honestly I miss you, and it is quite ironic because I don't get to actually see you no matter how much I wish I did. Sometimes I even get scared that if I open up too much I may end up killing everything.

07:55 PM

Its evening and I just want to write you and then go watch a movie. It's been a day of missing. Actually it's hard to admit but I really feel special that I met you even though we don't get to see other. But this journal has been sufficient to make me feel like I have been really talking you face to face. At times I was scared of being judged but that fear can't erase the

saccharine feeling I have for you. It's just hard to know that these will always simply remain wishes. But I cry for you, if you feel it too. I promise that if we might get lucky in the next life I would die a thousand times just to get to you. From time to time I wake up feeling dead but now it doesn't hurt because I got to know you. But would you love me, or you would judge me? I can never boast about my accomplishments, I can only talk about my confidence. Yes, I have not yet take a step to do what would make you happy (talking to you face to face), yet I still believe that someday I will do. I cannot be everything that you would love to see, but here is an honest heart telling you that I'll for you my dear friend.

